

## Twelve

Wolfsheim

They were twelve of the bravest men that I've ever seen  
They were waiting on a mountain top to defend their queen  
Against the rambling troops of bandits hiding in the stormy night  
And when they heard hollow steps nearing they knew they had to fight

They were twelve and they were fighting. Their blood covering their hands  
Against the growing crowd of enemies no one of them could stand  
Just the oldest of our brave men was resisting in his rage  
But when he also fell he left this world at fifteen years of age

They were twelve of the bravest men that I have ever seen  
Much too young and much too courageous and much too valiant